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THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast are served together with unfailing regularity in the Best Homes of Richmond. Is your morning program complete?

Starting the Banks Together

THE Federal Reserve Board's determination that the opening for business of the twelve regional reserve banks shall be simultaneous was a wise one. It was difficult to agree with the plan, that had been given tentative approval, to open three or four of the banks in November and the others as occasion permitted.

The new currency law makes many and important changes in the banking system. It is a national law, of course, operating over the whole country. Its arms are the regional reserve banks. There would seem to be every reason why these banks should start business at the same time, and a good many reasons, as the Federal Reserve Board appears to have concluded, why that time should be the earliest date possible.

The Banker's Duty to the Public

THERE was a notable statement in the address made by H. Parker Willis, secretary of the Federal Reserve Board, in his address at the convention of the American Bankers' Association. Discussing the extent to which State banks and trust companies probably would avail themselves of the privilege of membership in the Federal reserve system, Mr. Willis said:

> Banking on its higher side is, in my view of the case, a profession. It has its professional standards and its professional requirements. It performs an important public function. The banker must, therefore, consider, not only what dividends he can make for his stockMack: ". . . but Stallings has too much them from incurring, but he must also think of the fulfillment of this public function in the best way.

That is a conception of the banker's status that many bankers hold, and which they illustrate in the conduct of their banks' affairs. They understand that service to the public must walk hand-in-hand with profit to the stockholders if the bank is to realize its ideal and attain its highest destiny. The banker to whom thousands of people intrust their cash becomes in this way the custodian of a great fund. He represents his customers in the aggregate, as well as individuals; he is a trustee of the public weal.

Is a Professor Worth Ten Millions?

"TEN million dollars," Professor Hugo Munsterberg remarks in tendering his resignation as head of the department of psychology in Harvard University, "is a good deal of money." It is, and, if reports speak truth and Harvard is to lose a legacy of that amount unless she dispenses with Professor Munsterberg, it would be the part of wisdom, under any ordinary circumstances, to let him go. In this case, however, the circumstances are not ordinary.

The supposed donor of the $10,000,000 legacy, Major Clarence Wiener, of London, has objected strenuously to some of the good professor's decidedly pro-German utterances. The professor resigns to free the university of embarrassment.

It is improbable that the resignation will be accepted. The university will not be willing to place itself in the position of having bartered its faculty's right of free speech for any number of millions, and this despite its fundamental disagreement with Professor Munsterberg's too-biased views. Normally, perhaps, it would have been glad to let the Herr Professor go; it can hardly do so when it would seem to have sold him for a price.

But there might be nothing uncomplimentary even in this. Ten million dollars is a pretty stiff price, even for the head of the department of psychology at Harvard. With the income from such an endowment it would be possible to hire a whole flock of professors.

Civil Service and Medals

IT is told of the servants of European governments and municipalities that in all grades the rivalry is intense for decorations, which occasionally are not even of precious metal and frequently do not even carry the right to a title. This is particularly true of Germany, where a medal of the fourth class of something or other is said to be more highly esteemed than an increase in monetary compensation.

We do not run to this sort of thing in the United States, but we take it out by joining secret societies, where we may enjoy an endless series of the most amazing titles and wear uniforms of uttermost splendor. New York, however, has gone a step further than this. In both the police and fire departments a sort of "Medal for Merit" has been established, to be won by the member of the respective forces who submits the best suggestion for the improvement of the service.

The establishment of this decoration falls automatically under the heading of "Excellent Ideas." It has everything to commend it; it will increase the men's study of their duties and the possibilities of improvement; it will promote efficiency and so forth.

But those experienced in the workings of American civil service have found that decorations are not highly regarded nor eagerly sought, unless their winning also brings with it some material advantage in the shape of increased compensation, allowance in promotion examinations or something else that means or may mean a larger pay check.

We are a practical people. Municipal servants, protected by civil service, are no less so. Under the teachings of organized labor and other influences, they have come to believe that medals do not pay grocery bills. Perhaps, too, they have come to think that they should only perform the work they are paid for, and that to offer a valuable suggestion to the employer without compensation is not wise. As precisely the same attitude is common among the employes of private commercial and industrial establishments, one may grieve, but one can scarcely feel any astonishment.

Sales to Belligerents by Neutrals

THERE has been a good deal of foolish talk about the supposed violation of the letter or spirit of the President's neutrality proclamation in the sale of supplies by American business men to European countries now at war. Just as there never was any sincerity in these criticisms, so there has been mighty little sense.

International law, of course, never has prohibited the sale of any article by a neutral to a belligerent—has never proclaimed that such sales involve any violation of neutrality. International law, true enough, has set aside as contraband, actual or conditional, such articles as munitions of war, coal, food for the forces under arms, and the like, which are subject to seizure and confiscation by the foes of the nation to which they are consigned, but the neutral government never has been charged with the responsibility of preventing such shipments.

The fact is, of course, that this drivel and drool about violations of American neutrality would never be inflicted on the public were the channels of ocean trade open to all the countries now at war. In that event, the American manufacturer would sell his flour, his automobiles, his machine guns or his blankets wherever he could get the best price. It would be, in this hypothetical case, as it is under present conditions, a plain business transaction.

As things stand, Great Britain and the allies control the seas, and, as they are certain to seize shipments to Germany or Austria, the American manufacturer can sell only to Germany's enemies. That is the occasion of all the unpleasant, guttural noises.

It would be a remarkable situation, indeed, if American business men, suffering as they are from the effects of a war for which they are not in the remotest degree responsible, should deliberately throw aside the chance to do profitable business with any or all of the belligerents. A favorite remark of their critics is that they "prolong the war" by selling supplies to embattled Europe. If the charge be true, which is doubtful, it means that Germany and Austria will defeat the allies quicker if no supplies are shipped them from this country. It is quite as fair to say that such shipments will shorten the war, by enabling the allies sooner to crush Germany and Austria.

In any event, circumstances, not choice, determine customers. If shipments from this country could be landed in Germany, there can be no question they would be made. It is believed generally, indeed, that a good many shipments, particularly of grain and other foodstuffs, have been sent through Holland for the use of the Kaiser's armies.

Since the world began, neutrals have been selling to belligerents, and while wars endure the practice is likely to continue. If there is any occasion for regret, it is that Richmond is not getting an even larger share of this business.

The Papal Secretary of State

WHEN Pope Benedict XV. appointed as his secretary of state Cardinal Dominic Ferrata, who has since died, his act was generally held to be a hopeful augury of better relations between the papacy and the Italian court. The late cardinal was said to be on terms of greater intimacy with the Italian King than probably any other high prelate. It is not likely that Cardinal Ferrata's successor as secretary of state will be other than one who will carry out the conciliatory desires of the Pope, who has at the outset of his pontificate been bereft of a close friend and experienced diplomatist.

The new papal secretary of state, in addition to promoting the sorely needed better relations with the Quirinal, will have much important work to do at the close of the present war. It will be his task to cement and solidify the altered attitude of the French government towards the Roman Catholic clergy. The very large number of priests who have returned to France to join her armies, either to give spiritual comfort to the soldiers or to take their share as Frenchmen in the fighting, has credibly been reported to have greatly softened the official attitude towards the priesthood, although it probably remains the same with respect to clericalism.

That papal diplomacy is no longer a factor in the statesmanship of the world, is perhaps proven by the fact that it is now without influence either to initiate or to terminate warfare.

Law's Tenderness to Women

UP in Brooklyn the law is very jealous of the rights of women. When the wife of a theatrical manager who is suing him for divorce asked a Brooklyn judge to approve an agreement between her husband and herself, under which she accepted $450 in full settlement of all claims, the court refused its sanction. The judge said:

> Where is the authority for the court to relieve the defendant of the responsibility of supporting his wife? The order of the court is asked, evidently on some agreement of the parties. If the plaintiff is willing to accept $450 in full for the defendant's legal obligations to her and the county, that is her affair, but she cannot have an order of this court directing it.

So much for the rule of law to-day. Doubtless, when women attain their "rights" legal tenderness will vanish. In those halcyon days there will be no more reason why a husband should support his wife than that a wife should support her husband. Indeed, it may well happen—for men are crassly material creatures anyhow— that when women cease to be superior and are merely equal the male of the species will cease from toiling altogether. And, of course, unless the modes change and there results an equality and similarity in dress, as in political status, all the judges will be wearing skirts.

"Gentleman" is to be censored out of the German dictionaries. The Belgians assert that the exertion is superfluous.

Edison says that he knows how to keep a submarine under water indefinitely. Many of them found it out for themselves.

SONGS AND SAWS

Please Can It.

There's a secret in my heart,
Sweet Marie;
A complaint I would impart,
Love, to thee;
I just love to hear you sing,
But it causes suffering—
Can't you can that ragtime thing,
Love, for me?

It has made me weak and sore,
Sweet Marie;
I can't stand it any more,
Love, you see.
If you'll put that pest away
Till the resurrection day,
I will buy whate'er you say,
Sweet Marie.

The Pessimist Says:

Is this weather ever going to show any signs of improvement? All my good resolutions have been rained on until they have become as weak as water.

One Hopeful Sign.

"Do you see any signs of returning prosperity?"

"Well, Congress is about to adjourn."

She's Learned Better.

He—You don't love me as you did once long ago.

She—That's not surprising. As I have grown older my taste has improved in a good many ways.

Uncle Zach's Philosophy.

It am er mighty bad ting for de cullud race dat dese bankers gwine git outer town. Wile dey was heah dey done raise de size ub tips till ahl de bellhops and bootblacks in de city hab bought demselves green hats.

The Roosevelt Way.

"I see by the papers," said the Prominent Citizen to one of the visiting bankers he had taken in tow, "that Colonel Roosevelt is not pleased with the Republican candidate for Governor of New York. That is not extraordinary to those who have followed the Colonel's mental processes. He never had any faith in any candidate save those he picekd himself."

Little drops of water,
They are falling still;
Perhaps it's 'cause the State went dry
We get this weather pill.

THE TATTLER.

Chats With Virginia Editors

"There has been some discussion over what to name the present great war. Some have suggested the 'War of 1914,' as we speak of the 'War of 1812,' and others have called it by other names. Wars are not named arbitrarily, but receive their names by accident, the public gradually falling into the habit of calling a war by one name," says the Staunton Daily Leader. The war has progressed to that stage where General Sherman's habit seems to be a fixed one with the public. Let it go at that.

Even the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot has discovered that Holland is, in the vernacular, "in Dutch." The Virginian-Pilot says:

"So far as money cost alone is concerned, Holland is finding it almost as expensive to be neutral as it would be to be at war."

"On to Ostend!" is now the war cry of the Kaiser, the Roanoke World-News, which modestly admits that it is maintaining a real, live war critic, tells its readers in a lengthy analytical critique, which begins:

"If the World-News' war expert, who of course knows as much about the European situation as General Joffre, understands the recent developments in the western arena of the mighty struggle, he is of the opinion that the campaign has changed suddenly and radically. The Germans, as it appears to him, have in large measure abandoned their plan to press on Paris directly, and have resorted to a wide swing to the north. Having captured Antwerp, they are pressing along a line parallel with the North Sea and English Channel, with the purpose of taking possession of Ostend and other seaports, closing them to Great Britain and opening a way for a stupendous southern movement towards the French capital."

The reported movement to carry Poland by storm does not receive the distinguished consideration of the war critic of the World-News, but the latest returns from that expedition against the Poles indicate that some military Doc Cook was leading it.

The Petersburg Index-Appeal administers this reproof:

"Lord Curzon calls him 'William the Assassin' and 'William the Bloodstained.' No cause ever was won by calling the other fellow names."

Perhaps the Index-Appeal thinks milord's name, properly spelled, is Curse-on.

"The Kaiser's supply of iron crosses appears to be inexhaustible," the Fredericksburg Free Lance comments, taking no note of the fact that others of the warring nations, and others still that are not at war, have their crosses, too.

The mosquito fleet is evidently needed at Norfolk. Not at all unusual at this season, but there is a note of complaint in this comment from the Ledger-Dispatch:

"Somebody must have called off the mosquito crusade."

"We are informed," says the Chatham Enterprise, "that the courts have decided that a hog is not a nuisance, but that he may be placed in a position where his dwelling place becomes a nuisance; and, when such is the case, no one will object to the removal of such an one."

One of his favorite dwelling places is at the end of a seat in a trolley car.

Current Editorial Comment

Effect of War on Neutrals

How seriously neutrals are affected by war is tellingly shown by the experience of Switzerland. The postal receipts of that country in August last amounted to only $426,978, as compared with $984,196 in the same month a year ago. The decline is considerably more than one-half, and there has been almost as heavy a falling off in customs receipts. A special war tax has become necessary to meet ordinary expenditures, to say nothing of the extraordinary cost of keeping the army on a war footing to prevent violations of neutrality. Add to this the decline of industry and commerce, owing to the closing of markets in the three great countries now in a state of war, which inclose Switzerland on three sides, and also to the interruption of transportation to more distant markets through the countries at war—and it will be seen that war may be as costly to a neutral situated as Switzerland is as to the belligerents themselves.—Hartford Courant.

Demand for Bonds More Active

Foremost among the signs of a return of normality in business conditions is the increasing demand for bonds. Recent action on the part of the stock exchanges, modifying previous prohibitions and formulating new rulings, has materially assisted the bond houses and stimulated investment demand. The improvement in the latter respect during the past fortnight has been so pronounced as to indicate, beyond peradventure, a definite turning of the balance. This is a very natural sequence of the situation created by the closing of the stock markets to open and active trading. Investors, finding this avenue of investment closed, have turned confidently to the bond market for opportunities of employing their surplus funds. In the confusion consequent upon the outbreak of the war domestic investors lost sight momentarily of the intrinsic value of home issues, and were unnecessarily disturbed concerning the future of them. The growing freedom of investment indicates the passing of this apprehension and a revival of confidence. Acute observers of the signs of the times profess to see in this bond market revival the beginnings of an era of normal business activity. At all events it is the most encouraging evidence for many months of a change for the better. It may be but a straw, but straws have finer fingers to point the wind than withes or weathercocks.—Boston Transcript.

War News Fifty Years Ago

From the Richmond Dispatch, Oct. 17, 1864.

On all of the lines, beginning on the Charles City Road, north of James River, and terminating on the Vaughan Road, south of Petersburg, there was only skirmishing yesterday. There has been no serious fighting since the 13th, when the Federals tried to force our lines below this city, but met with such a warm reception as to keep them quiet ever since.

Information comes that the draft for more men to reinforce Grant is being vigorously and rigorously enforced all over the North. It is presumed that Grant is waiting for the reinforcements that this draft will furnish him before making any further serious effort to reduce Petersburg.

There comes another report that Grant will make an effort within the next week, with the hope that a success, or even a partial success, will be blazoned forth in the Northern papers in time to have effect upon the November presidential election, but what if there be no success or partial success to report?

Everything in front of Petersburg yesterday may be described in the one word, quiet. There was nothing doing on either side of the lines. The rains had much to do with the quietude.

Wiley Wilkinson, an old and much-respected citizen of Sussex County, living near Littleton, adjacent to the Prince George County line, was shot and killed day before yesterday by a squad of Yankee cavalry. The marauders came upon him when he, with the assistance of a negro man, was quietly boiling sorghum after dark, and, without making any inquiry whatever, they fired upon him, killing Mr. Wilkinson instantly and wounding the negro. They claimed that they thought they had found a Confederate camp to fire upon, but they did not tarry to render any assistance to the dying white man and the wounded negro.

Information reached the city yesterday that Sheridan had crossed the Blue Ridge Mountains with two army corps, his intention being to make a demonstration on Charlottesville and the Central Railroad at that point. One army corps remained in the Valley, near Strasburg, to induce Early to pass down the Valley towards Winchester, but Jube Early was not caught napping. He saw the trick, and he hurriedly crossed the mountain higher up through Thornton's Gap, and, making a "Stonewall" march, he struck Sheridan unawares and drove him and his legions back through the gap and into the Valley. The yainglorious barn-burner was driven pellmell across Cedar Creek and back to his original position.

An authentic report came in last night at a late hour that the enemy was advancing towards Weldon and the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad with a large force and several pieces of artillery, the whole being a raiding party of large dimensions. Our people down there have been duly informed, and are well prepared to meet this new movement.

Northern papers just received admit that General Forrest walloped Kelly on the Cumberland River, capturing all of his artillery and the most of his supply trains, leaving his men with less than a day's rations.

It is presumed that the War Department is fully advised of Hood's movements, but no news is let out, and the public knows absolutely nothing as to Hood's movements or where he and his army really are.

Gold has made another jump in New York, and at last accounts was quoted at 208.

The firm of John C. Shafer & Co., composed of Mr. Shafer and Louis C. Gilleapie, has been dissolved, Mr. Shafer buying out his partner. Because of the unsettled condition of business matters, Mr. Shafer will discontinue the business for the present.

The Voice of the People

Letters to the Editor should not be over 250 words in length, and the name and address of the writer must accompany each communication, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write on one side of the paper, and inclose stamps if manuscript is to be returned. Partisan letters concerning the European war will not be published.

Says Cotton Bill Is War Measure.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Noting the account regarding Congressman Glass's opposition to congressional help to the Southern cotton States in their perilous present situation, and realizing that the position of Congressman Glass as chairman of the Finance Committee of the House will have weight, I beg to call your attention to the utterance of Attorney-General T. W. Bickett, of North Carolina, regarding the desperateness of the cotton situation, in which he recommends and indorses the plan of Senator Overman.

His statement throws some light on the situation, and in opposition to the antagonism of Congressman Glass to government assistance to the South in this emergency he says: "The sufficient justification of the Overman bill is that it is a war measure, pure and simple, for the South is in the same financial condition that it would be if a hostile fleet blockaded every port."

KING COTTON.

Lynchburg, Va., October 15, 1914.

Judge Hundley Followed the Law.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—In your issue of this date, on the subject of "Tax-Dodging," you have this as a headline: "Only Two Judges Have Obeyed Mandatory Law"—namely, Judges Southall and Harrison. In justice to Judge Hundley, judge of the Fifth District, I wish to say that in each of his counties (five in all) he has had special grand juries summoned and impaneled to investigate the tax question in accordance with the statute to which you refer. Not only has he done so this year, but has done it ever since the statute became a law. I know you will be glad to correct the former statement referred to.

J. M. CRUTE.

Farmville, Va., October 15, 1914.

Judge Thornton and Tax Assessments.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—In the issue of Thursday, the 15th instant, The Times-Dispatch contains a statement that only two judges have obeyed the law by calling special grand juries to review the returns of the commissioners of the revenue, and that this delinquency is the subject of comment around the Capitol.

This statement, reflecting upon all of the trial judges of the State except Judge Thomas W. Harrison, of Winchester, and Judge R. W. Southall of Amelia, does a grave injustice to Judge J. B. T. Thornton, judge of the Sixteenth Judicial Circuit, and, it is believed, to many other judges in the State.

Judge Thornton's circuit consists of Alexandria city, Alexandria County, Fairfax County and Prince William County. The matter of investigating the tax returns in Alexandria city is not within his jurisdiction. There has been no term of the Alexandria Circuit Court since June—long before the books of the commissioners of the revenue were returned. At the September term of the Circuit Court of Fairfax County Judge Thornton impaneled a grand jury for the very purpose, and directed that the report of this grand jury be certified to the Auditor. The Circuit Court of Prince William County is now in session—the first session since the commissioners of the revenue have returned their books—and the judge has been engaged in preparing a list of the grand jurors.

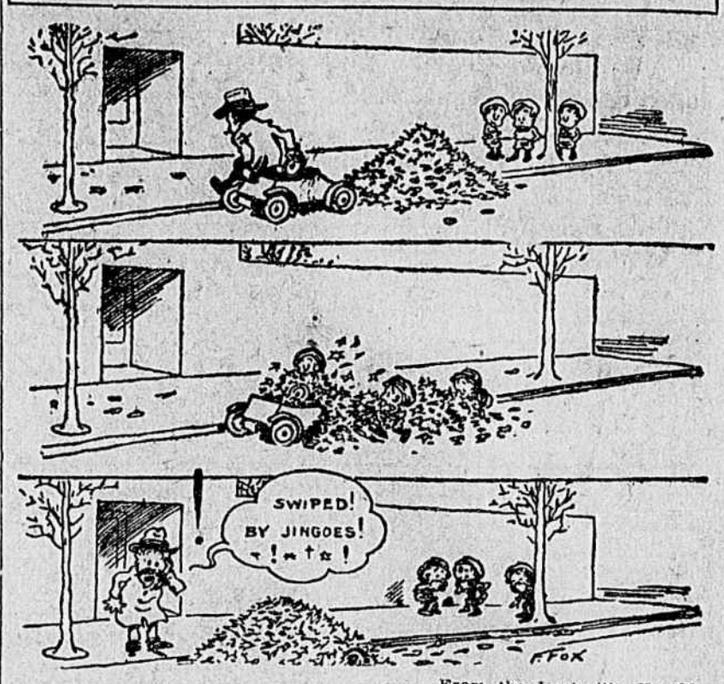
For the last two years Judge Thornton has given special attention to this matter in each county of the circuit.

ROBERT A. HUTCHISON.

Manassas, Va., October 16, 1914.

The Man Who Stopped His Cyclecar Beside a Pile of Leaves

ONE OF THE DAY'S BEST CARTOONS



From the Louisville Herald.

HOW TWO FOUGHT A DOZEN

LONDON, October 9.—How two men, one of them wounded, fought a dozen Uhlans, is described by a trooper of the Royal Irish Dragoon Guards.

"There was a man of ours," he states, "who carried a chum to a farmhouse under fire, and when the retreat came, got left behind. The German patrol called and found them. There was only the two, one wounded, against a dozen Uhlans. Behind a barrier of furniture they kept the Germans at bay, wounding or killing half of them.

"The Germans made off and brought a machine gun to the house, and threatened to destroy it. The two soldiers were not unmindful of the kindness shown them by the owners of the farm, and, rather than bring loss on them or the village, they made a rush out, with some mad ideas of taking the gun. Just over the threshold of the door they fell dead.

"People may call them pig-headed for not surrendering, but that sort of wrong-headedness is worth a lot as inspiration to others.

"There was a young chap of the Irish Rifles. He was kneeling beside a wounded man of the Gloucesters, I think, keeping off the Germans, who were circling around like carrion birds. He had been hit himself, but was gamely firing at the enemy as fast as his wounded arm would permit.

"We went to his assistance, but they were both worn out when we reached them, and, greatly to our regret, we had to leave them to be picked up by the Red Cross people. That was hard, but if you tried to pick up every wounded man you saw you wouldn't be much use as a fighter, and as we were under urgent orders to take up a position from which to cover the retreat, we had no time for sentiment.

"They knew that, and they weren't the men to ask us to risk the safety of the army for them. "Never mind," the riflemen said with a faint smile, "the sisters will pick us up when it's all over; but if they don't, sure, then, we've got only once to die, and it's the grand fight we had anyhow."

Corporal G. Peacock (Grenadier Guards) writes:

"I have arrived back in England after getting a souvenir in the leg from the Germans. We had a rough time during the last five weeks, not having any rain, but being wet through with perspiration ever since we started, and breaking a record by marching 190 miles in eight days.

"We were acting as rearguard, and took up a position in front of a wood. When we sighted the Germans we thought they were a small party like ourselves, but soon we found them too great, and had to retire through the woods, as they were about 100 to 1. Then we were caught like rats in a trap, but our fellows fought well, and I believe killed twice as many Germans as they killed English.

"It was five hours before I was picked up by a German ambulance and taken to a church, where they had about forty of our men whom they had captured, and so, of course, we were prisoners; including four R. A. M. C. officers. We didn't get dressed until next evening, and then the wounded were placed in a house by themselves. Next day the R. A. M. C. managed to get us some food.

"We could hear the guns day and night, and, alas! the sausages came retiring through the village, taking all that could walk with them and leaving their wounded for us to look after. There were thousands of the Germans. They took all day and night and part of the next day before the end came.

"No sooner had the German patrol gone out of the village than the French came through, and soon gave news to our people as to where we were. Next day we were shifted on our way home, after twelve days in the hands of the Germans."

Instructor T. A. Anderson, of the Durham County Constabulary, who is serving as a sergeant in the Scots Guards, writes:

"I witnessed a most exciting incident. A French staff officer went up in an aeroplane, and the Germans opened fire on him. Shots went wide at first and then all around. He didn't mind that, but turned around again and ran the gauntlet.

"Then they started again, but that didn't stop him. He turned once more and came, before making off to headquarters, with information as to where the Germans were."

Lance Corporal Dignell, of the Royal Berks Regiment, who was wounded, relates how two artillery drivers brought a gun out of action under heavy fire.

"Seeing that the gunners had been killed," he states, "these brave men led their horses calmly towards the gun, a distance of a quarter of a mile. When they arrived at the spot where the gun stood, one driver held the horses, amid terrific firing, while the other limbered up. The horses having been attached to the gun, it was brought safely back, and neither men nor horses were hit.

"From the trenches it was thought impossible for these men to escape death. It was a magnificent piece of bravery."

Colonel Sir Arthur Boscawen, M. P., who is in command of the Third West Kent Regiment, stationed near Chatham, writing to his political agent of Dudley, says that the First Battalion of the regiment lost heavily.

Major Pack-Beresford died leading his men. Lieutenant Anderson was killed at the same time. He was a special reserve officer, who left in the middle of the training to complete the list of subalterns in the First Battalion. He was a first-class cricketer, and would have been selected to play for almost any county but Kent.

Another Third Battalion subaltern, Lieutenant Sewell, also a cricketer, is wounded and a prisoner.

The Lord Mayor asks the Daily Express to state that the assertion of the Cologne Gazette" of Saturday last that "he had declared himself against war," is an absolute invention and fabrication, without a particle of truth of any kind or sort.

Considerable discussion has arisen regarding the manner in which the cruiser Birmingham sank the German submarine U 15. The facts are stated in a letter from an officer of the ship, who writes:

"We were scouting about 160 miles from Germany when an able seaman on watch sighted a periscope above the water. We opened fire at once, and altered our course, and darted toward the submarine, which could not fire when broadside on.

"I was sleeping, when all of a sudden I was awakened by about half a dozen guns going off and the sounding of the bugle. I turned out quicker than I have ever done in my life. I often laugh as I think of rushing along on the upper deck with one leg in my trousers and one out.

"Nearly everybody was the same; the lieutenants came in their pajamas.

"When the firing started the periscope got blown away; then she came to the top. All the guns were trained on her, and just before she was hit the second time she switched on a small light, and a lieutenant came up in the conning tower.

"Just as he poked his head up a shell hit the tower and blew it and him to atoms. Then she sank. I felt a bit sorry for the crew, but if we had been a second later we should have been up in the air."

Fight Along a Canal

LONDON, October 9.—Private G. A. Turner, now lying wounded in the London Hospital, sends the following account home of one day's fighting in France.

"I am still living, though a bit knocked about. I got a birthday present from the Kaiser. On Sunday, 23d, we had rifle inspection at 11 A. M., and were ordered to fall in for bathing parade at 11:30. While we were waiting for another company to return from the river, the Germans commenced to shell the town. We fell in about 1 P. M., an hour and a half afterwards, to go to the scene of the attack. Shells were bursting in the streets as we went. We crossed a bridge over the canal under artillery fire, and stood doing nothing behind a mill on the bank for some time.

"Then some one cried out that the Germans were advancing along the canal bank, and our company were ordered to go along. Then the Germans opened fire with their guns at about 500 yards with shrapnel, and the scene that followed beggars description. Several of us were laid full length behind a wooden fence about half an inch thick. The German shells burst about three yards in front of it. It was blown to splinters in about ten minutes. None of us expected to get out alive.

"They kept us there about an hour before they gave us word to retire. I had just turned round to go back when I stopped one. It hits you with an awful thump and I though it had caught me at the bottom of the spine, as it numbed my legs for about half an hour.

"When I found I could not walk I gave it up. Just after I got my first view of the Germans. They were coming out of a wood about 400 yards away all in a heap together, so I thought as I was done for I would get a bit of my own back, and so I started pumping a bit of lead into them.

"I stuck there for about three-quarters of an hour, and fired all my own ammunition and a lot belonging to two more wounded men who were close to me—about 300 rounds altogether, and as it was such a good target I guess I accounted for a good lot of them.

"Then I suddenly discovered I could walk, and so I set off to get back. I had to walk about 150 yards in the open with shrapnel bursting around me all the way.

"A man who was at Paardeburg and Magersfontein, in South Africa, said they were nothing to what we got that Sunday. Out of 240 men of my company, only twenty were uninjured."

Mrs. D. L. Wilson, of Hunslet, sends a letter received from her husband, a seaman of the Bacchante. He says:

"You will have read of our victory in the North Sea. It was fine. Our ship brought the dead and wounded and the prisoners back. A grim job it was, too. I only wish the whole German fleet would come out. We may get a chance of coming home soon. Their firing is rotten, while our men behind the guns are perfect. They get a hit every time.

"The bounders won't come out. That was the reason our ships had to try and drive them out. You see, the place is all mined, and if a ship runs into one of these mines it means destruction.

"The commander of the Liberty, a torpedo-boat destroyer, asked his ship's company if they would volunteer to go up Kiel Harbor with him, and every man said 'Yes,' although it looked certain death. Up they went, and got under the forts of Helgoland and let rip at the German cruisers in the harbor. One of the wounded sailors of the Liberty told me that the shells fired at them were enough to sink a fleet.

"Our ship had only one torpedo and one round of ammunition left. So they turned round to come out, when a shrapnel shell struck the Liberty's mast, killing the gallant commander and three others. The coxswain, although wounded, brought the ship safely to our fleet."